

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1909.—Copyright, 1909, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association.

"EMPIRE DAY" IN LONDON

A MILD DEMONSTRATION OF BRITISH PATRIOTISM.

Loss of a Sensation Than Derby Day—American Snakes Make Trouble—Greek Attire in London Streets—New Orchids Exhibited—Talk Over the Investment of Lord Granard as a Knight of St. Patrick—Another Plaque of Flies in Egypt—Rules for Airship Travellers—At Messina.

LONDON, May 26.—"Empire Day" has no official existence, and the present Government, like the last, refuses to recognize it in any way. Nevertheless, it was celebrated in London last Monday on a very considerable scale.

For the first time since the movement to establish this new day in the calendar began the casual man in the street could not help seeing that something out of the ordinary was going on. It is true that in many cases he had to ask what it was, but the great point scored by the promoters of the movement was that they made enough show to force that inquiry upon a great number of people. Apart from a somewhat insignificant amount of bunting displayed here and there—not enough in itself to arouse the curiosity even of that confirmed gaffer who trifies in the streets the average Londoner—the first noticeable sign was seen about midday in the form of an eruption of school children wearing red, white and blue rosettes, school medals and in many cases carrying small Union Jacks.

Nearly all the London schools had half holidays. The children in some cases had reviews in the playgrounds with short addresses on the meaning of Empire Day. In others they marched off to the Thames Embankment to join in the parade from there to Hyde Park.

The backbone of this parade was formed of about 4,000 boys wearing the uniforms of their various leagues. There were the Boys' Brigade in their pill box caps perched over the ear, Lord Roberts' Boys in their soft cloth fatigue caps, the church Guild Boys in khaki suits carrying miniature muskets, and crowds of Baden-Powell's scouts with bare knees, loose neckerchiefs, shady sombreros of the kind known as Baden-Powells, no jackets and poles.

Besides the school celebrations and parade of children at Hyde Park several events had been timed to take place on the day. The lower stage of the huge Queen Victoria memorial in front of Buckingham Palace was cleared of the unsightly boardings which have disfigured the Mall for years. Lord Strathmore unveiled a colossal statue of the King in the Shepherd's Bush exhibition and the Queensland Government's new offices were opened in the afternoon.

To what extent Empire Day may eventually catch on here remains to be seen. This has been its first celebration on anything like a big scale, and it cannot be said that as yet there are any great signs of its becoming a really national event. It is not a legal holiday and it is too near Whit-Monday to be made so.

Moreover, the Englishman in general, and the Londoner in particular, would not devote a regular holiday to the demonstration of an idea, national, patriotic or any other. A quarter of a million or so are taking a holiday to-day to see the Derby; still more take it to see the Oxford and Cambridge boat race. Eighty thousand people will come from all over the country to see the final in the football cup competition played at the Crystal Palace. If ever Empire Day becomes a national legal holiday it is pretty safe to predict that it will be celebrated for the most part by being fixed upon as a good day for some particularly attractive athletic competition in various centers.

A cricket test match against the Australians would do for London; county cricket matches, Marathons, just now, and other such events would mark the day elsewhere, and the glorification of flag and empire would for the most part be left to the children.

This indeed seems to be the main idea of the promoters of the movement; but they were very sore at the Government refusing permission for even the flying of the flag over Government buildings. The greatest difficulty Empire Day will have to contend with is politics. It has been made a party matter.

The chief movers have belonged to the Conservative side, who in a monopoly of patriotism, Party feeling having crept in, the natural result has followed. A Conservative Empire Day and a Liberal Empire Day on separate dates would be too much of a good thing. Meanwhile the institution is and will long remain far from universal.

The London zoo is the latest scene of the American invasion. Fifty-one snakes have just arrived from New York and to accommodate them an entire rearrangement of all the snake dens at the zoo has been necessary. This caused an amount of anger and disgust on the part of all the resident serpents which has never been excelled by even the most rabid anti-American Londoners.

Yellow Face, the fifteen foot python, has been the most difficult to manage. He resented any proposition of removal from his quarters on account of these upstart American snakes. He simply would not think of leaving his den.

At last the keeper used strategy. He propped the mouth of a bag open with two pieces of wood and Yellow Face's curiosity did the rest. The keeper merely asked the last yard or tail inside and tied up the mouth of the sack. Yellow Face was furious and did a serpentine dance in that bag, which was one of the most inspiring things imaginable, to express his feelings at this trick.

The American snakes are one of the most interesting consignments which have ever arrived at the London zoo. Three varieties of rattlesnakes are included, some beautiful coral snakes, the hog nosed, indigo and cannibal king snakes and a dozen others. The bull snake arouses great interest. He defends the skin of his head and throat when disturbed, to the delight of the crowds around his cage.

All the newcomers have taken quietly to their change of home. It is only the established residents who are in the least put out by their advent, and they are gradually settling down to the new arrangements—all but Yellow Face, who has tied himself up in knots in the corner of

his new cage and sulked since the episode of the bag.

An American citizen, his Greek wife and their Greek-American child have been causing a sensation in London for the last few days. They recently arrived in town, and whenever they walk on the streets or in the parks they find themselves the centre of a curious crowd.

The reason is that all three are garbed in Grecian fashion, the man and the woman in robes of pale colored stuff, hatless and with sandalled feet, and the little boy in the dress of a Grecian youngster, with his head uncovered.

The trio are Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Duncan and their son Menalkas. They have been living in Berlin and have come to London to assist in furthering a movement for the renaissance of music, dancing and dramatic art. Mr. Duncan is a brother of Isadora Duncan, the dancer, and he is with her in his ideas of what is lacking in modern arts.

Mr. Duncan adapted his present attire seventeen years ago, not for hygienic reasons solely but because he considered it the best dress in every way. He and Mrs. Duncan seem quite unmoved by the curiosity they arouse during their walks abroad and chat unconcernedly with one another in Greek. Little Menalkas understands English slightly, but he too speaks Greek, as that is the language that his father and mother wish him to know best.

A few days ago two bronzed and stately ladies, members of the household of the Emperor of Abyssinia, entered the shop of one of the leading and most expensive Parisian dressmakers and asked to see the latest French costumes, with hats, gloves, etc., to match. They were attired in their national dress, long picturesque draperies of rich materials with colored silk scarves on their heads and a profusion of jewels.

One of the members of their suite who acted as interpreter told the dressmaker that Abyssinian ladies of the court were in future to dress according to European taste and style at the express wish of the Emperor Menelik.

The ladies themselves were very lukewarm in their approbation of the gowns which were brought for their approval. It was evident that they preferred their own flowing robes. They finally gave orders for dresses costing many hundreds of dollars. Plainly they had permission to spend all they wanted.

The Temple Flower Show in London might be called the orchid show this year, for it is in these flowers that all interest is centered. They vary from a plant of the huge Cymbidium album that takes several men to lift it to tiny flowers that almost require a magnifying glass to be perfectly studied.

The new hybrid orchid reared by Messrs. Charlesworth is the most famous flower of the exhibition, and had the distinction of being instantaneously sold three times over. First it was bought by a Belgian and no sale slip was affixed. Then Sir Trevor Lawrence, the president of the society which arranges the exhibition every year, purchased it, and nobody remembered to mark it sold. Lastly came Col. Holford, who secured the plant, as he thought, for his collection.

This time the slip was affixed, but it has not yet been decided who shall have the prize, the price of which is very high. It is a hybrid orchid, a beautiful warm brick red blossom with a crimson tint, and rejoices in the name Lælio catleya eurylochus.

Another novel orchid on view there is called the Sultan and is unique in that all the color, a deep maroon red, is centered at the lip, leaving the petals pure white. Previously in this variety the color has come in blotches or specks and patches; now for the first time it is concentrated. This specimen is worth about \$125 to the collector, but is not for sale.

Roses were not so fine as they usually are at the exhibition, but a blue rose from South Africa was a novelty.

When it was announced some time ago that the vacant Knights of St. Patrick had been conferred on the Earl of Granard, Master of the Horse, doubts were expressed as to whether the members of the order would virtually boycott him as they did the two other knights appointed by the present Government when they were installed in Dublin Castle.

It is certainly curious that the King, who is the head of the order, should have personally invested Lord Granard with the insignia of the order at Buckingham Palace last Thursday. It is impossible of course to say whether this was done in order to prevent the unseemly spectacle of another boycott, but it is certain that this is the first time that a Knight of St. Patrick has been so invested.

The King himself was invested in Dublin Castle in presence of the other knights of the order, and so was the Prince of Wales. The cloud of scandal that hangs over Dublin Castle in connection with the disappearance of the regalia has not yet been dissipated. It will probably be many years before the whole history of it will be known to the public. Constant efforts are still made in the Commons and elsewhere to drag the unsavory matter into the open, but they are always foiled.

Lookers on at the jumping competitions at the Olympia Horse Show last year could not help being struck by the remarkable difference between the English cross-country style and the foreign style. It was at once very evident that the horses entered by the French, Italian and Belgian owners had been much more carefully trained in jumping of every sort, particularly high jumping.

These horses were for the most part Irish bred, but their training was entirely Continental. Their style and the methods by which their very superior results were attained were stigmatized by English horsemen as "circus," but there could be no question as to their success, and this year it is believed that some real attempt is being made among British army officers to face the competition.

The difference in method of training the English and Continental horses for show jumping is no greater than that between the styles of the English and Continental riders. This is explained as follows by one of the best horsemen present at last year's show:

"In order to enable their horses to clear the very big jumps at the International Horse Show the French and Belgians sit quite upright, and as the horse begins to stretch his neck as he clears the jump they let their reins slip through their fingers, so as to let the horse reach out as far as he likes, and he lands with his

head free, the rider gathering up his reins after landing.

"The Italians also give their horses their heads for landing, but do so by leaning forward and stretching out their arms, at the same time rising out of the saddle. They claim by this method to be able to save their horse better if he makes a mistake on landing.

"The English style is to lean back as soon as the horse is over the top of the fence. Unfortunately few let go of their horses' heads on landing, and during the jump are apt to keep a hard pull on his mouth, which prevents his being able to get his hind legs high enough to clear the fence without striking it. Any one watching the riders in a steeplechase will see how the English riders lean back and hold on to their horses' heads."

While the King's horse was winning the Derby this afternoon his faithful Commons assembled for business. It was for many years the custom of the House of Commons to adjourn over the Derby day. From 1856 to 1878 the adjournment was generally moved on the previous day by the leader.

In moving the adjournment in 1857 Lord Palmerston spoke of it as "the day on which our Isthmian Games are celebrated." "Isthmian Games" did not stick, but a phrase of another great Parliamentarian did. Lord Derby, lamenting his failure to pull off the big race, said to Disraeli, no sportsman: "You don't know what the Derby is?" "Yes," said Disraeli, "it's the blue riband of the turf."

In 1872 the motion for adjournment over the Derby was opposed for the first time, but carried. It was carried against opposition in each succeeding year till 1901. It was negatived for the first time in 1902, but on the following day there was not a quorum of members present and the House was counted out.

The motion was negatived in following years till 1896, since which year it has not been moved.

To-night at the King's Derby dinner in Buckingham Palace there will only be one toast instead of the customary two, the King and the owner of the winning horse. The fact that Minors is not the absolute property of the King has been very generally overlooked. Minors is one of five colts leased by the King to counterbalance the too great preponderance of fillies in his string.

Of the 130 Derby winners to-day's was the first owned by a sovereign. Five have been owned by royal princes, seventeen by dukes, twenty-seven by lords, twenty by baronets and knights and fifty-three by "plain masters." The remaining owners include a count, a baron, an admiral, three colonels and a major.

The first royal victory was in 1788, when the Prince of Wales, later George IV., won with Sir Thomas. His brother, "colly, cunning, courageous Frederick," Duke of York, won the Derby twice, and the present King, whose third Derby was won to-day, scored his two other wins as Prince of Wales in 1896 and 1900. The late Duke of Westminster won the Derby four times.

Advices from Cairo recall the eighth chapter of Exodus, for a correspondent writes that Egypt is at present in the throes of a plague of flies. Never, he says, have they been such nuisances.

In the provinces these pests are making life not worth living. Flies are everywhere; nothing seems to keep them down. Old residents declare that a plague of this description has not descended on Egypt for very many years.

It is pretty serious, as flies are the propagators of many ills, especially ophthalmia, from which the natives are suffering terribly. The Government oculists will have their hands more than full during the fly plague.

Much public sympathy is being expressed here with a young business woman named Wilson who has had the misfortune of losing both her arms in attempting to save a child from being crushed under an electric car. At her age, which is just over 20, the girl finds herself in a more difficult position than the celebrated Prof. Lohmeyer of Königsberg University, who was born without arms and has just died at the age of 77.

The son of poor parents, Lohmeyer made up in brain power for what he lacked in physical equipment. His books on the history of Prussia and Brandenburg are recognized standard works. The manuscripts were all written with the pen held between his teeth or between his toes.

In his early years, an old schoolfellow was more common than when they are now he used to open doors by pressing his chin on the latch. Later in life he needed a manservant to help him dress, but otherwise he was surprisingly independent of aid.

In his student years he was not even behind his comrades in the matter of beer drinking. He drained his stone beer mug by seizing the edge of the pot between his teeth.

German ingenuity has lost no time in

Continued on Fourth Page.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

Acme Upholstering and Slip Cover Co., 787 UNION ST., Near Sixth Ave.

SLIP COVERS, Five pieces, any size, with best Belgian linen bound with shrunken binding; finest workmanship guaranteed; at \$5.48 complete.

Parlor Suits Repupolstered \$10.98

Orders filled and delivered free everywhere. Send postal or phone, and our man will call. Telephone PROSPECT 2443.

MADE TO ORDER OR NO CHARGE

References: Wm. W. Astor, Jos. H. Choate, Alfred H. Field and many other prominent people.

John Whitley, Engineer and Contractor, 215 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

This adv. appears Sundays and Wednesdays.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

All Brooklyn Subway Trains Are Express

ABRAHAM AND STRAUS

All Brooklyn Subway Trains Are Express

All Subway Trains Stop at A. & S. Station, Hoyt Street. Direct Elevator Service.

Store Astir With Summer Sales

The Great June Undermuslin Sale Continues.

Manufacturer's sample line of high grade Underwear, made of fine materials; trimmed with excellent embroideries and laces, and finished with ribbons; a full 33 1/3 to 40 per cent. less than actual value.

Gowns, 38c. to \$17.98.

At 38c. Good quality nainsook Chemise Gowns, trimmed with ribbon run heading and lawn hemstitched ruffle; others in heavy muslin, with solid tucked yoke and cambric ruffle. No mail, telephone or hurry box orders filled, and none C. O. D. Others at 49c., 59c., 69c., 79c., 98c., \$1.18, \$1.39, \$1.48, \$1.98 and up to \$17.98.

Short Undershirts, 23c. to \$5.98.

At 23c. Heavy muslin short Undershirts, trimmed with full ruffle, hemstitched hem. Store orders only. Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Children's 15c. Muslin Drawers, 8c. Hemstitched hem and cluster tucks; six sizes. Store orders only. None C. O. D. and not more than 3 to a customer.

Children's 49c. Muslin Gowns, 29c. V shape neck, yoke of cluster tucks, ruffle on neck and sleeves; sizes 2 to 16 years.

Misses' 69c. Skirts, 49c. Of cambric, umbrella ruffle of embroidery or lace.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Corset Covers, 5c. to \$12.48.

At 5c. Heavy cambric Corset Covers, low neck, trimmed with lace edging; others in high neck, tight fitting. No mail, telephone or hurry box orders filled, and none C. O. D. At 12c. Low round neck Corset Covers, fine cambric, trimmed with cambric ruffle, full front. No mail, telephone or hurry box orders filled. Others at 10c., 25c., 39c., 49c., 69c., 79c., 98c., up to \$12.48.

Walking Skirts, 38c. to \$44.98.

At 38c. Cambric Petticoats, trimmed with full lawn hemstitched tucked flounce; also dust ruffle. Store orders only. None C. O. D. Others at 59c., 98c., \$1.18, \$1.48, \$1.68, \$1.98, \$2.39 up to \$44.98.

Short Undershirts, 23c. to \$5.98.

At 23c. Heavy muslin short Undershirts, trimmed with full ruffle, hemstitched hem. Store orders only. Others at 49c., 69c. and up to \$5.98.

Children's 15c. Mus